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ATLANTA, GA., July 9, 1894.

Reputed by Mr. Smith.

We observe that Hon. Hoke Smith, secretary of the interior, repudiates, in a card published in The Macon Telegraph, the suggestion that he has in any way interfered with the race for congress in this district, stating that he has taken absolutely no hand in Georgia politics, and that the effort to make it appear that he is in any way instrumental in bringing about opposition to Colonel Livingston does him a gross injustice.

This reflects credit on Secretary Smith, and The Constitution takes pleasure in saying so.

It will be remembered that only a few months ago Mr. Smith was the object of ferocious attacks by leading republicans in debate on the floor of the house. The administration of the pension bureau of the interior department was the cause of the trouble, the republicans charging Mr. Smith with undue opposition to the liberal pension policy of the government.

In reply to these uncalculated attacks, Congressman Livingston went immediately to the rescue of Mr. Smith. Time and again the congressman very properly defended the secretary's position, showing that he was not opposed to a just and liberal pension policy, but that he had justly called a halt in the matter of such pension extravagance and corruption as had characterized the previous administration of the pension bureau. From his position on the floor of the house Congressman Livingston became the eloquent champion of Secretary Smith, and succeeded in driving the republicans from their untenable position. No wonder, therefore, that Secretary Smith should be prompt to repudiate the suggestion that he is in any way responsible for the malicious, vindictive and "low-down" campaign which has been instituted against Colonel Livingston by the paper with which Mr. Smith was formerly connected. Secretary Smith has on more than one occasion announced that he refuses to be held responsible for the conduct of The Evening Journal, with the management of which he has nothing to do. The Macon Telegraph, in an editorial commenting on the opposition to Colonel Livingston by The Journal, said a few days ago:

Colonel Livingston has been a useful congressman, has stood up to the south and to Georgia, and has more than once defended Hon. Hoke Smith, of the cabinet, when ferociously attacked by republicans. He has defended Mr. Smith oftener than any other member of congress, and it is a little singular that The Journal should be the one to bring out opposition to him.

The Constitution has on more than one occasion commented approvingly on Secretary Smith's efforts in behalf of pension reform. Congressman Livingston, in his remarks in defense of the secretary in this particular, reflected the sentiment of all Americans, who, while being in favor of a liberal and just pension system, most emphatically condemn the extravagance and corruption which have heretofore controlled the pension disbursements of the government.

We are, therefore, not surprised that Mr. Smith repudiates the connection of his name with the scheming which has been going on to belittle and decry the services of Colonel Livingston, who proved himself to be not only a valiant champion of the secretary when he needed friends on the floor of the house but who has also been a most earnest champion of the interests of the city of Atlanta at a time when his help and activity have counted materially in the advancement of the city's welfare.

A Cranky View.
 The fact that Mr. Charles A. Dana is a brilliant journalist of remarkable attainments does not prevent him from being a little cranky at times.

In a recent interview in Paris Mr. Dana said that when a great party makes itself the fifth wheel of the popular coach by the imposition of an income tax it is no wonder that such scenes as are now being witnessed in Chicago should be among the consequences.

Anything more absurd could not be imagined. Mr. Dana believes in taxing the masses and exempting the wealthy classes who enjoy big incomes from their bonds. He sees nothing in such an unjust and unequal system of taxation that should cause discontent and strikes, but he thinks that an attempt to make the rich share the public burden will cause just such trouble as now exists in the

If we are to have peace the privileged

classes must be petted and coddled and go untaxed! This is Mr. Dana's view, but it is not the view of any sound democrat, from Jefferson down.

The hear tax is a fair and just tax and it has come to stay. It has no more to do with the present strike than a lunar rainbow on a foggy night in July.

"Awakening from the Spell."

The Washington Post, now under the exclusive control of Hon. Beriah Wilkins, the brilliant democratic congressman from Ohio, has become the active and vigorous champion of the rehabilitation of silver and of its restoration to its constitutional position of free coinage.

The influence of The Post is peculiarly potent, in that it is the leading daily published at the capital of the nation, and the friends of bimetalism everywhere will take renewed courage in its determined stand for the people's money.

In a recent editorial on the silver question and on the disastrous and annihilating effect of the establishment of the single gold standard, it says:

It begins to appear that the country is not willing to rest upon the consciousness of having done a great and glittering thing. Men are beginning to ask whether it pays to strike attitudes and deliver high-sounding moral sentences in the name of business stagnation and industrial wreck. They are beginning to wonder whether they can afford so much abstract virtue. We were of the opinion that the silver purchasing clause of the Sherman act would heal all our woes; that, by following England and making the disgrace and degradation of silver use and the world would translate ourselves to the loftiest realms of bliss. The cuckoo came out of their boxes and called the hour that ushered in a few minutes of the silver world. The office-holding editors all twanged their lyres of praise and roared prophecy. Our welfare was assured. Everything would be lovely in a few minutes. The silver world, blackened with the smoke of re-established factories, commerce would come to life again, the noise and hum of quickened industry would make music for the ear of man. A prophet had come to judgment, and lo! the millennium and all its countless joys were around the corner. But as we say, the manhood and the common sense of the country are awakening from the spell that was laid upon them, and they are asking for something more than reverberating music and the sound of a silver world.

In Ohio, as elsewhere, it is a question whether we have helped ourselves or served the nation by consenting to the elimination of silver from the currency of finance—whether events have vindicated or discredited the gospel of the single standard.

It will be well to watch the revelations of public sentiment in this connection as they occur. We are not absolutely sure, as yet, but the indications are that the day of the cuckoo and the idiot is past.

This is what The Constitution has been preaching for nearly a year. One after another the far-seeing newspapers which have not been tied with the halter of patronage obligations are awakening to the seriousness of the situation, and are demanding the fulfillment of the democratic pledge for the use of both gold and silver, "each to be coined without discrimination against the other."

Under the assurance that the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law was the first step to the free coinage of silver, The Post yielded to the pressure, and during the late lamented extra session urged unconditional repeal on the assurance of those who were advocating it that it would be immediately followed by further legislation restoring silver to its constitutional position. No wonder, therefore, that it should now demand compliance with the obligations under which silver was demonetized and the gold standard established.

The truth of the matter is, the people are now beginning to fully realize the desperate condition which has followed in the wake of the single gold standard, and the popular demand for restoration and reform will soon prove to be such that it can no longer be resisted.

The danger now lies in the fact that a new congress is soon to be elected, and that if something is not done in the meantime the failure may have a disastrous effect in the fall elections.

War Every Seventeen Years.
 A writer in The New York Herald maintains that a war always follows the appearance of the seventeen-year locust. Describing the insect of the present year, he says:

An examination of the insect proves it to be just what the books call the seventeen-year locust. It is bright, gleaming, blood-red eyes, is rather larger than the ordinary locust and on the outspread wings the letter "W" can be plainly traced. That the "W" means war is generally believed, and certainly a backward view and a thought of the years gone by when these pests were with us come within a few minutes of the present year when books tell us the plague was here shows the following: Just seventeen years ago, in 1877, the little warbling pest was here. That was the year before the great Russo-Turkish war, the first great tumble of the downfall of the Turkish empire.

Seventeen years passed, and now we were with us again. The year before the little unpleasantness between the north and south, commonly called the civil war. In 1858 the locust again cast himself upon the nation, and old veterans tell us that the Mexican war occurred one year after, a great event in our nation's history, as it added a new state to the union. Back of this few members whether the locust was on hand or not, but assuming that he was, seventeen years further back brings us to a grand epoch in the world's history—the Greek revolution and the independence of the South American states and Mexico.

The Seminole war in Florida followed. Another seventeen years and we come to the beginning of the second war with England and also to the downfall of Napoleon. Bonaparte's power was broken, and we carry us back to 1793, the time of the French revolution and the great and terrible war that followed. The locusts should have appeared in 1776, the year of the American revolution, and the great and terrible war that followed. The locusts should have appeared in 1776, the year of the American revolution, and the great and terrible war that followed.

In 1776, another backward jump of seventeen years, occurred the revolutionary war, and seventeen years more take us back to the beginning of the French years when France then and again of several years earlier. Once more a backward step brings us to 1681 and the war that ruined the hopes of James regarding the throne of England.

Another seventeen years and we come to the wars in Holland, when the Dutch nobly defended their liberties against the Spanish. This is very interesting reading, but in these enlightened days few people will take any stock in the old idea that

locusts are the forerunners of war. The "W" on the wings of this insect does not necessarily stand for war any more than it does for wienersurst, and The Herald writer is entirely off his base when he asks if the locusts of this year mean a war with some other nation or a civil war in this country. This is a big world and it is an easy matter to find a war going on somewhere at the end of every seventeen years. In fact, there is a clash of arms somewhere every year.

Incidents of a Day.

It was a bad day's work last Saturday.

The destruction of property was very great and the strike caused a loss of \$2,000,000 in wages to the west. This heavy loss will fall on the workmen every day until the trouble is over.

The conflict between the troops and the mobs caused the death of some innocent persons. In Chicago a young lady and an unknown woman and a little boy were killed by stray shots while they were viewing the riots.

One woman shot and killed a striker who had assaulted her husband for taking a striking fireman's place on a railroad.

At Springfield, Ill., a number of women sat on a railway track to obstruct the moving of trains.

A preacher was arrested in Los Angeles for making an incendiary speech to the strikers.

The governors of Illinois, Missouri and Colorado protested against the use of federal troops in restoring order, and in the New York constitutional convention a resolution was introduced denouncing the government for sending troops to Chicago.

In California the governor asked permission of the strikers to ride unmolested on a train.

We have bunched only a few incidents of the day together. They make a very sensational chapter of anarchy.

Altgeld's Folly.

At a time when mobs were destroying property and resisting the police, the deputies and the military in Chicago, Governor Altgeld telegraphed the president that the local authorities had been notified of no trouble, and that federal troops were not needed.

Mr. Cleveland very properly ignored the statement of Governor Altgeld, and in his reply said that "in this hour of danger and public distress discussion will give way to active effort on the part of all in authority to restore obedience to law and to protect life and property." This was a very neat way of telling Altgeld that he was talking through his hat, and that it was his duty to suppress the riots and discuss strikers' rights later.

The president was clearly authorized to send troops to Chicago under the circumstances. The rioters were obstructing the mails and blockading commerce, and if the federal government has no authority to interfere in such cases, then it has no authority to interfere in any other case.

Governor Altgeld can go ahead with his state troops and preserve order and deal with all revolts against state authority, but the United States should deal with the men who rebel against the national authority. It is no time to be quibbling over the rights of states, when 50,000 rioters in a single day threaten the very existence of the metropolis of the west.

We go as far as anybody in upholding home rule, but if the day ever comes when our local authorities in Georgia will not or cannot preserve peace and order, we hope to see the federal authorities come to the rescue of the people, as they have done in Chicago.

A Lucky Journalist.

Under the will of the late William Walter Phelps Mr. Charles Nordhoff receives \$10,000.

Mr. Nordhoff in politics opposed nearly everything that Mr. Phelps stood for, but they were good friends and the politician appreciated the character and the attainments of the journalist and believed that his work deserved a greater reward than he had received. Yet Mr. Nordhoff was liberally treated by The New York Herald. He was paid \$10,000 a year as a staff correspondent, and when he retired the paper granted him a pension of \$5,000 a year. He saved money, purchased an estate of 20,000 acres in California, and when he left Washington a few years ago he sold the house given him by James Gordon Bennett for \$35,000.

Altogether, when it is considered that this fortunate newspaper man was always an employee, with no proprietary interest in any paper, it would seem that he has been very handsomely rewarded.

No literary man in America has made from his books anything like the money which Mr. Nordhoff has received directly and indirectly from his newspaper work. Nor is this case a solitary exception. The capitalists who control the world's greatest newspapers are on the lookout for the best talent, and they will pay any price for it. Two American newspaper correspondents have made over \$20,000 a year each. De Bloyz perhaps makes more, and George Augustus Sala in his old age easily makes \$10,000 a year, and his personal estate, purchased with the proceeds of his pen, is worth half a million.

The prizes for penworkers will be found in journalism. The newspapers reach out for better men and pay bigger salaries every year, and the writer who is in the front rank of reporters, correspondents, specialists or editors is sure of a larger income than the average novelist can command. When a young man thinks of beginning a literary career he will do well to pause and ask whether newspaper work is not a more profitable field for his talent than the writing of books.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The United States court of Cheyenne has just rendered a decision of great interest, as it invalidates the clause found in most policies, that no agent has authority to alter the clauses printed on a policy.

It appears that a Mr. Henderson went to an agent there and applied for an insurance on his life, stating that he was afraid of being shot by an enemy, who he had reason to believe, was looking for him. The agent told

him that he would give him a policy covering his case, and Henderson paid him the premium. Shortly afterward he was killed by the enemy, as he had anticipated, and the company refused to pay the insurance to the widow, as the policy contained a clause expressly exempting the company in case death resulted from the doing of some person with declared hostile intent. The court says that the clause does not count, and that the money must be paid.

Amos Cummings proposes to inaugurate a sort of American legion of honor. He has decided to issue a joint resolution, permitting persons duly authorized to wear a sort of bow-tie or ribbon, to be prescribed by the president, and punishing by a fine of \$100 persons wearing such decoration without the proper authority.

Ephraim Flint, the veteran lawyer of Dover, Me., who died last week, was once fined by a country justice of the peace for a contempt of court in refusing to pay the magistrate so bluntly what he thought of one of his decisions. Mr. Flint was not taken back by the justice's order to his clerk. "All right," he said, "I have got a note in my pocket against you which have been trying to collect for the past ten years, and I'll endorse the fine on it. I never expected to get that much out of you. The action to the words, he pulled out the note and made the endorsement.

Santo, the murderer of Carnot, has written to President Casimir-Perier, asking for money. He says he needs it to make his prison life more comfortable.

The New York police force ought to have some money men on it. A captain's commission costs \$15,000.

DEBS AND HIS WORK.

Washington Post: If Debs can dictate at Chicago today, he can dictate at New York tomorrow. The states' rights movement falls in this emergency it will cease to be a government in everything but name, and the country will be delivered over to a despotism more absolute than any in Europe, since it will be a despotism of ignorance and passion. We need nurse no delusions in this connection. The question is one of civilization or barbarism, of law or license, of peace or rapine, of order or anarchy. There is nothing to arbitrate or to discuss. We must choose between Cleveland and Debs—between the enlightened liberty bequeathed to us by our forefathers and the barbaric despotism brought here from abroad by the criminals and the outcasts of European slums.

London Special: The Westminster Gazette today says that if Mr. W. M. Stead on the subject of the Pullman strike, Mr. Pullman, he declares, is an industrial czar, who makes his philanthropy pay dividends.

He (Mr. Stead) would not be surprised if the present struggle should show how easily an industrial war can develop into a civil war. We must choose between Cleveland and Debs—between the enlightened liberty bequeathed to us by our forefathers and the barbaric despotism brought here from abroad by the criminals and the outcasts of European slums.

Not This Time for Growl!
 You'd better sing a song;
 You hear the storms a howlin',
 But they don't howl very long!

This ain't no time for plin!
 No time to wall 'n' weep;
 Fer when the sun a' shinin',
 There's shade enough for sleep!

Brother George Collier is to have two notable gatherings at Indian Spring this year—camp meeting and a congressional convention.

A Memory.

The "old oaken bucket"
 Knew well's the sweetest law;
 We knew not 'twould not
 'Twas heavy to draw!

O, great were our joys then,
 As all must allow;
 But we were boys then,
 We know better now!

A rural editor, in speaking of the outlook for his town, says: "We have the prospect of a railroad, for seven rusty spikes were found recently by a natural spring, which suggests a water tank."

POLITICAL TALK IN GEORGIA.

Hon. W. Y. Atkinson spent part of Saturday in the city, leaving for his home on the afternoon Central train. He is looking exceedingly well. Indeed, he seems to have fattened on the hard work of his campaign. His next appointment will be at Fayetteville, where he will speak on the 11th.

The West Georgia News speaks of Judge Turner's speech in this way: "On the subject of the Pullman strike, Judge Turner in Atlanta was evidently intended to strengthen the administration in Georgia. Being largely apologetic and not very strong, it does not seem to have had any marked effect. Georgians stand committed to the entire Chicago exchange, and will not readily consent to platform their principles for what is popularly termed the 'policy of the administration.'"

The Cedarhurst Standard says of Senator Watkins' address: "He is making a live record in the slow-moving senate and will be hard to beat."

The Enquirer-Sun is making a strong fight on Congressman Moses. The Enquirer-Sun talks out in this fashion:

"The Enquirer-Sun believes that a majority of the democrats of the fourth district are thoroughly dissatisfied with Congressman Moses and do not desire his return to Washington as a member of the congressional delegation. They will take trouble to attend the mass meetings and vote in the primaries, they can easily arrange it so that Mr. Moses can give his personal and undivided attention to his Turin farm after the 4th of March next. There is ample time yet for the consummation of that very desirable object."

Somebody seems to have been jumping on Ham. He comes back in his characteristic way and remarks that the editor of The Enquirer-Sun is a "rotund fellow" and the anonymous Atlanta Gazette for free advertising.

The Newnan Herald and Advertiser stands to Congressman Moses in this fight, and replying to certain criticisms, says:

"Our esteemed contemporaries, The Columbus Enquirer-Sun and Meriwether Vineyard, seem greatly outraged because Congressman Moses has not yet come home for a few days to look after his fences. It is worth noting, however, that Mr. Moses's constituents do not appear to care for his fences. They appear to care for the two local candidates in the field against him. He went into Chattahoochee county, and the people were so well pleased with his visit that they gave him the delegation simply for the asking. The truth of the matter is, Mr. Moses has a record that will carry him through this campaign, any way, and the final result will be the same, whether he stays in Washington or comes home."

Justice Lumpkin, of the supreme court, is carrying two canes these days and doing a good deal of limping on account of a rather severe visitation of rheumatism. His friends say it is "if it is," says the judge, "my ancestors had all the fun and I'm paying the penalty; for nobody could live simpler than I do."

Douglas Glessner thinks—or says he does—that "The hat that The Atlanta Journal offered its reporters for the longest list of people opposed to Livingston must be the same one that that paper talked through during the gubernatorial campaign."

The Oglethorpe Echo believes that there are times when dissembling doesn't dissemble. The Echo doesn't believe much in some people's protestations of purity, and says:

"Our populist friends will never nearer converting the masses to their views if they will use more argument and less abuse. You see we know these people. They were once democrats and were no better more, religiously, politically or otherwise."

Georgia Gets There.

From The Dalton Argus.
 N. Harben has run across a book of short stories in London that contains one of his stories, and two from the pen of Wallace P. Reed, of Atlanta. Of course, the book is stolen by the English publishers, but it is a great compliment to these Georgia authors all the same.

JUST FROM GEORGIA.

'Gene's' Gone Home.

Leave his desk, and close his books;
 Sties are white with cloudy foam;
 But they meet no more his looks:
 'Gene's' gone home!

Out into the dark and light
 Where the souls we dream of roam;
 Leave his books and say "Goodnight!"
 'Gene's' gone home!

And the summer's breath is here;
 And the lark is in the loam;
 Close his books; his record's clear!
 'Gene's' gone home!

F. L. S.

It is rumored that Samuel Minturn Peck and Will H. Hayne are to take the platform together at an early date. David and Goliath!

Fall in Line.

One man for this place,
 And one man for that;
 Bring up your ballots
 And fling up your hat!

War! 'till soon be over—
 Brighten your face!
 One man in clover,
 Another in grace!

It's a good thing that the heart can keep singing of the "good times coming," when the body is all laid up with the rheumatism. But that's the way to get along in life.

How He Got There.

I'll tell you what put him there—
 At college, so fair 'n' fine;
 An' helped him to rise where the fellers git wise—
 Helped him to rise an' to shine!

It was his old mammy,
 An' dar-in' his socks,
 An' likewise, his old daddy,
 A-plowin' a ox!

An exchange remarks that "the Georgia watermelon is a failure." Not much. You can buy 'em now, three for a nickel!

Not This Time.

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 You'd better sing a song;
 You hear the storms a howlin',
 But they don't howl very long!

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 No time to wall 'n' weep;
 Fer when the sun a' shinin',
 There's shade enough for sleep!

From The American Times-Recorder.
 To The Times-Recorder: I used to think I knew what a "bimetalist" was, but I don't think I do now, there seem to be so many mixed-up terms and phrases. Can you give a definition of the term? Respectfully,
 W. B. H.

There are at present three kinds of this coming campaign, known to naturalists, though the coming campaign is not a new thing. 1. There is the original double-jointed bimetalist, who holds the orthodox creed, believing that bimetalism means the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver, without discrimination, as standard money of final payment, at a ratio fixed by law.

2. There is the buy-metalist, who believes that the only way to keep silver money afloat at par is to buy it in or redeem it in gold obtained with bonds sold to Wall street, thus making silver coin a debt or liability of the government, instead of legal tender money to pay debts with.

Secretary Carlisle is a buy-metalist in both theory and practice, especially in practice, as the fast disappearing gold reserve shows.

There is also the by-and-by-metalist, who favors the coinage of silver in the sweet by and by, when England consents to permit the United States to run its own government without control from Lombard street.

As the single gold standard enables England to control and manipulate the finances of the world, and to collect two dollars principal, besides interest, for every dollar she has lent other nations, England will, of course, be delighted to forego her advantage, through an "international agreement"—in the sweet by and by. The president of the United States is a by-and-by-metalist.

Growing Into Beauty.

From The Journal of the Argentine Republic.
 Argentina has been making a rapid growth in the slow-moving senate and will be hard to beat."

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Tom Reed's Logic.

From The Chicago Record.
 Mr. Thomas B. Reed is never quite so happy as when he has a chance to discourse upon the democratic party and trace a logical connection between the present supremacy and the terrible plague of locusts which once fell upon Egypt.

The People Are Weary.

From The Florida Times-Union.
 Frye and his army are on the verge of starvation. The people who work are getting tired of supporting these bands that are organized to tramp and live on the industry of others.

than the rest of us. They have changed their name but their hearts are the same as of yore."

This subject of purity in politics is one which has attracted the attention of the wisest of philosophers. Trox Bantanton sizes it up when he says that "when a man tells you that next to his religion comes purity in politics, you need feel no hesitancy in asking him what office he is after."

The Lawrenceville News is against Judge Turner and says so:
 "The News cannot support Hon. Henry G. Turner for the senate. His long experience in congress is a very valuable consideration, but he is evidently wrong in his view of the situation. The increased ratio of 20 to 1 if we were to coin more silver let it be at the present ratio."

Judge S. W. Harris is out in a strong card to the people of Carroll county denying in as strong language as he can command the report that he had entered into a combination for the purpose of defeating Mr. Moses and securing the nomination of Mr. Grimes.

"I desire to state," says Judge Harris, "that the statement is absolutely false. I have entered into no arrangement with Mr. Grimes or any one else. I believe if my county should give me a delegate, that my chances for the nomination are equal to those of either Mr. Moses or Mr. Grimes. If I have

